

BLUB-GRASS BLADE.

VOLUME I. NUMBER 4.

LEXINGTON, KY.: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1886.

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Charles L. Moore
Editor

A Lexington Correspondent Writes About Beards.

The BLADE has received a copy of *The National View*, published in Washington City. It contains an article written by Mr. John McMurtry, of this city, on "The manner of wearing the beard as an indication of character." The main point in the argument is to demonstrate that the wearing of the "mustache alone" is an unfavorable indication of character.

Much has been said about the manner of wearing the hair and the beard in all ages, but I think no moral importance attaches to it, other than that to which Lord Chesterfield allude when he says of the dress that it should be such as not to attract attention. The beard is worn in so many shapes now that it can hardly be alleged of any one style that it makes a man conspicuous. In my early boyhood the wearing of beard was so uncommon that a certain man of this vicinity who wore a beard was looked upon as a curiosity, and even he would not have dared to wear a mustache, because of the popular sentiment against it. About the time the transition to the fashion of beard-wearing was taking place, I suggested to a gentleman afterward President of Kentucky University, who was suffering from some bronchial trouble that he should wear beard. He declined to do so on the ground that it would make him conspicuous. He afterwards told me that the style of wearing beard was becoming so general as to remove his first objection, and afterward wore beard until his death.

There has always been an immense dogmatism on the subject. Tertullian, an early Church historian, said that "a man who cuts off his beard lies to his own face and tries to improve upon a work that his God had made perfect;" and quoted the Jewish ordinance against marring the corners of the beard, while the term "barbarian" was applied in contempt by Greek and Roman writers to the rude nations that wore beards.

The Nazarites, a Jewish sect, to which Sampson belonged, wore their hair and beard long, and yet St. Paul says that "nature teaches that it is a shame for a man to wear long hair." George Washington wore his hair plaited down his neck, but would have scorned the idea of wearing any kind of beard, especially a mustache; while Mr. Cleveland shaves his hair and wears a "mustache alone." As a question of taste and morals, it is perfectly arbitrary; while as a question of health and comfort, men should wear their beards long in the winter, and cut them short with scissors for summer. As a question of neatness, any gentleman wearing a long mustache should carefully use his napkin at table.

Reflections on Congressman Rankin's Death.

Representative Rankin, lately died in Washington of a protracted illness which was known to his physicians and himself for a considerable time beforehand as necessarily fatal. His language, in anticipation of his death, was so remarkably cool and deliberate, that those who heard him thought he was joking, though he earnestly declared that he was not.

I do not know what his religious or philosophical opinions may have been, but it is highly probable that a man in his position intellectually, must have had some decided convictions regarding that most wonderful and interesting of all phenomena, death. It is strange how little this most interesting question is discussed in any secular journal. It may be said that as viewed from any secular standpoint it is shrouded in mystery, and is; but investigation and free interchange of thought have penetrated and elucidated many things before thought inscrutable, and always with beneficial results; and I can see no good reason why men who take pleasure in probing into all kinds of absurdities should stand silent in contemplation of death, as if they supposed it could be reduced of its deepest horrors by ignoring it. I think it probable that this lie of thought is that which the philanthropist only cultivates with greater yield of human happiness than any other. There is no doubt that

the fear of death is ordinarily an alloy of human happiness, as it is contemplated remotely; that does not seem to be realized by the most of men when the event is evidently at hand. All men are entitled to their convictions upon this subject, and it is a bad policy to discourage free exchange of sentiment about it. The most that any man can say about it now, with the light now before us, is, that he honestly believes certain things about it, and nobody but a dogmatist will claim to know about it. If it be true that the human mind is indestructible, and can survive the dissolution of the body, and that in some kind of an existence more similar than anything else that we know of, to that which we experience in our dreams, we may meet "beyond the river" and "know each other there," it certainly is a thought as well worthy of the animadversions of secular journalism as the dreams of poets and artists, about which all delight to express their appreciation.

Evidently there is something hidden and suppressed about this, and from some cause the press has been intimidated and "muzzled." Such a state of affairs is not wholesome, and adherents to the theory of immortality damage their arguments whenever they discourage free discussion of the subject.

If the idea be not true, no wise man will say we are justified in deluding ourselves about it, and if it be true, quasi argument against it will just as much establish its truth as that directly for it. This was the reasoning of Gamaliel, and an astute teacher of mathematics would congratulate himself upon the opportunity to instruct his class, if some bright boy should really believe, and undertake to prove, that the three angles of a triangle were not equivalent to two right angles.

If this be not true, and the investigation can be conceived as demonstrating the philosophy of the French revolutionists that "de-th is an internal sleep," I must confess that I see nothing horrible in the idea. If a man does not now regret that he did not live a thousand years ago, I can not see why he should fear that he might not be living a thousand years in the future from now; since there is no reason to suppose that the annihilation of the future would be any more uncomfortable to him than that which he has already experienced in the past.

Sam Jones is evidently not a specialist in physiology, dogmatic or even didactic theology, but when he comes to the little simple questions of "what shall I do to be saved," "what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul," he talks very much like the Master. Brother Moore is not afraid of spiritual wickedness in high & low places. Praise the Lord for that much in Lexington journalism. Stick to that, Brother Moore, and if we take a few simple liberties ourselves we will keep the other small fry off of you while you wool social vices in ascetic places, because they are less exorable there than in the dens. Milton is grander in his contempt for Charles Stuart and his court, than in "Paradise Lost" or "Requited" STYLES.

The Bill Against Base Ball On Sunday.

Hon. John W. Ogilvie of the Kentucky State Senate has lately introduced a bill, having an clause against the Commonwealth of base ball on Sunday.

A criticism of any state law is certainly with the province of secular journalism, and can on therefore be inconsistent in any way with its specially announced that religions discussion is no part of its purpose. It seems to me that this nature is more nearly allied in spirit to the "True Laws of Connecticut," than the general legislature of this day. The right to opinion bestall on Sunday implies the right similarly to prohibit "town ball" or "team ball"; their prohibition to turn implying the right to prohibit matches and like dying on Sunday, and so on by the most logical sequence, until any playing on Sunday, can be made an offense against the Commonwealth. Amused performances have always been classed as "playing," and playing on the violin, piano, hand organ or church organ, would not naturally come under the provisions of such a statute, and be subject to fine. Any principle in law or statute which is sound *a priori*, can never be made to suffer in its most remote logical ramifications, by too logical principle known as *reductio ad absurdum*, which we have just seen was applied to Senator Ogilvie's bill with damaging results.

To suppose that any man wants to deceive himself, or be deceived by others upon these points, is to suppose him the veriest fool in the world, since those who have not been converted to the Sabbath, will not be converted by any means. If there be such a place as hell, it is of the greatest interest that we should know it, and determine how best to escape it, and that is the sum of the life of man in my course of conduct that he may prefer to pursue. If there be such a place as hell, it is of the greatest interest that we should know it, and determine how best to escape it, and that is the sum of the life of man in my course of conduct that he may prefer to pursue.

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On one occasion a man is represented as having come to him, asking of him, "good Master what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" and Jesus repeats to him the moral precepts of the decalogue, and 43 times of the evangelists that allude to it, repeating him as having omitted one ordinance adjoining the observance of the Sabbath.

The common law recognizes that man can ride in a coach or carriage when they have no master, have a carriage, and enjoy the benefit of every convenience. Man is a son of nature, is presumed to have a right to the beasts of the field and the fruits of

the earth just as he can acquire them. In civil government his rights to these are limited by the rights of other men in them also. The only natural rights therefore which a man forfeits as a necessary compensation for his civil rights, are those which conflict with the rights of others.

The most important reflection upon these subjects is, however, and the world will make an advance in the right direction, when just as matters of fact and human interest they are admitted into the scope of secular journalism.

"Styles" Kindly Criticizes the Blade's View of Sam Jones.

To the Blade Publishing Co.:

Bro. Moore is so amiable in temper, so broad in sympathy and so pure in culture, that it is one of the crosses of life to take the shady side of hisanity, basely, but sometimes romantic wisdom.

One "Sam Jones" is viewed by Lexington people in the last issue of the BLUB-GRASS BLADE I have a few words to say.

That Mr. Jones is a wide department from the culture of Dr. Bartlett, the scholar-hip of McGarvey and the clearness and purity of Taylor, Preacher of Lexington, is a settled point in my mind. I am willing to tell Bro. Moore's other moral ministers and my friend so far, yet Sam Jones' little book of sermons, that perhaps Bro. Moore has not read, divested as it is of the rude "coarseuses" and unconcerned birth of his platform efforts, is radiant, at times, and expressive of an inward cheerfulness of life and soul.

Bro. Moore and myself having

studied Christian ethics under the grandest master of the nineteenth century, I think we will agree on one more point. It is this; that it is not what either of us think of Sam Jones' vital godlessness that makes him an acceptable laborer in the vineyard, but what God, looking into his heart, knows of him.

Now for our point of disagreement. This point I put with the profoundest respect mingled with regret. Sam Jones speaks impromptu; Bro. Moore sits down and writes deliberately. The schoolmen have ever pleaded for mercy for the one, but have acted as Censors of the other. The one is controlled by degree of emotion, the other sets forth executive volition.

If therefore, the writer sitting calmly at his desk has as many strong phrases, inelegancies, provincialisms, barbarisms and vulgarisms to the line in his executive edition as the impromptu speaker in the degree of emotion, then the literary world says to the cain evil r. Peace be still.

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It is a significant fact that in the New Testament which claims to "thoroughly furnish" requisite information regarding the duties of Christians, there is not a single hint from Jesus or any New Testament writer that enjoins the observance of any Sabbath, Jewish or Christian, or that sets apart any day upon which Christians are to refrain from any labor or play, that may properly occupy any other day. If we can suppose that so prominent a religious ordinance as it now is, was an ordinance of the religion taught by Jesus and his immediate followers, and while either accidentally or purposefully omitted from their written teachings, was nevertheless tacitly understood among them as a religious ordinance, then it becomes equally as strange that in a book which is supposed to rebuke all the varieties of sin known at that day, in no single instance does it rebuke anybody for the violation of the Sabbath.

Jesus is represented as having instituted a ceremony which consisted in eating bread and drinking wine, and which was instituted "in memory of him, or to perpetuate his memory."

His disciples are represented as having subsequently observed the memorial service or institution "upon the first day of the week," and that statement is the only allusion in the New Testament to any fact that characterized that day. That they abstained from any play or labor on that day, that they would not have indulged in upon any other day, appears to be an assumption purely

of conjecture.

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Senator Ogilvie makes a law in Kentucky that would punish a boy that studies or labors at some sedentary pursuit through the week because he goes to the school and plays ball on Sunday?

The Devil Among The Types.

I did not receive my own paper of last week until I had gotten to my home in the country.

You would not suppose an editor would take any interest in reading his paper, but he does. Sometimes it is news to him. In the transcript of his sentiments from pen to printer's ink, the types sometimes find sentiment, the patriots of which the public naturally laid at his feet, when really to him it is an intelligent sounding, for whose coming into the world he is no more responsible than the veriest Joseph that ever lived.

An instance under each of these has occurred in my paper last week and they have mortified me.

The items alluded to are accidental, and one of them, so far from having been intended as unkindness, is meant for a kindness by some one in the mechanical department of the paper.

In one instance a prominent business firm in this city has given to the paper for an advertisement, a local notice which says "we must have our money," and states that accounts against persons who owe and do not pay, will be put into the hands of collector, etc.; all of which was entirely correct for the firm for whom the advertisement was intended, but the name of the advertising firm has by accident been put below another paragraph, and the BLADE itself is made to appear as proposing to collect money by civil process, when the fact is, that the fledgling has not yet gotten the "pin feathers" off of it, and could certainly not have had anything due it long enough to justify the most modest hint in that connection, if indeed, it be granted that such a hint from a newspaper, in its own behalf, can ever be exactly *en face*.

Another item says, "The readers of the BLADE will find out they are getting the worth of their money on receiving this issue. I will send you the paper for one year for \$1."

Before I would write that paragraph in my paper, I would take the BLADE and hang it up on one limb of a tree, and then hang myself on another limb.

In the hurry of "making up the forms," one has just "set up" those few lines in order to make a certain sense out even at the bottom, to "justify" it, in printers' parlance. The *Cyclopaedia Big I.* as the *Frankfort Yeoman* calls it, and the printer or foreman who did it, doubtless did it meaning kindliness, and it would be all right probably if this were understood, but it is written taste as coming from a publisher or the editor of a paper.

This little accident however has been a good thing for me. It has elevated the whole journalistic fraternity, in my estimation, by showing for years I have been laboring under a delusion that was dan to them.

I have frequently read in papers of great circulation, and the enthusiasm with which those papers were being received by the world at large, and the great and increasing and clamoring demand for that paper that made it appear that there was danger of a mob doing violence to the editor and damage to the printing establishment, because every resource called into recondition, he could not print papers fast enough and in sufficient numbers, to satisfy the popular demand. I had always, until this little incident in my own experience, thought these things were written by the editors themselves, and have wondered how in the same paper those editors could predicate "sheek" as anything peculiar to a book agent or a government office. But since I see that these remarks are merely put in by printers to fill out columns that would otherwise be too short, the explanation is gratifyingly satisfactory, and an unmeaning little imputation has been removed from the otherwise fair record of journalistic erudition.

The former of which he presumes upon her recognized intimacy with her martyred husband to publish.

Mr. STERLING, Ky., Jan 26, '86.

Mr. MEONE.—I enclose, on the price of subscription to your paper which is so very small I feel it is not worthy of your paper. I take also from the Courier Journal of yesterday a notice, copied from the Christian Standard, of the life of your friend, that I know will afford you pleasure to copy into your paper in good type. And when the book comes out I hope you will not find it unworthy of your own contribution therein, and that you will feel I have used it so as to honor both yourself and Judge Reid. It will be one of my highest gratifications if the book proves a success, that Judge Reid's friends are immortalized along with him, and if I am to credit all that is said of the book, it is to be a success.

We hope soon to have out a circular notice.

A number of questions are proposed for discussion at that meeting. I propose to give my editorial railroad press airing on that occasion, and I am going to introduce a resolution that shall express the earnest and universal protest of Kentucky citizens against the habit among foremen and bosses in printing offices, of filling up the otherwise innocent presses in newspapers by putting in parts of their papers, so as to leave

the impression that they are made by their editors, and thus lay their employers liable to criticism & lack in modesty.

I shall恭敬ly follow each other. *Lazizern J. Reid*

The Courier Journal of Jan 27, under the head "Life of Judge Richard Reid," says: "We copy from the Christian Standard the following mention of a life of the late Judge Richard Reid, of Mt. Sterling, which is now in course of publication and will soon be issued.

The farther we progress on this truly remarkable biography the more fascinated we become with the wonderful richness of the materials and the elevation of character in the man.

It is not the product of a single mind, bent on the partial exhibition, of a personal hero, but a cloud of testimony rising from as many sources as the mists, and apparently spontaneous. Yet while emanating from so many minds, widely separated in all else, there is a unanimity of sentiment and attestation that each new voice merely adds to the volume without the introduction of a single discordant note.

Almost every page introduces some new witness who, in his individual way, illustrates some point in life or character, but in harmony with

It is more charming than arid—more eloquent in its wealth of experience and vivacities of happiness and affliction. A wonderful likeness to the lamented Garfield—but in the remarkable freedom from malignity in his nature and in his positive faith and goodness and rich personal gift grows on us as his life unfolds from the sensitive suffering child to the great-hearted man and martyr."

It is one of the great good fortunes of my life to have known Judge Reid, with an intimacy hardly less than that of a brother. We were room mates in our early careers of life, soon after he had set out upon the career at the bar which gained him such eminent and glorious distinction. He was eminently open and confiding in his nature, and such questions of moral and religious philosophy as were involved and practically demonstrated in the manner of his death, as in the death of no man known to the annals of Kentucky, were so thoroughly understood by me as being part and

BLUE-GRASS BLADE.

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Charles L. Moore
Editor

CHARTER AMENDMENTS.

What a "Business Man," Who Knows Where He Speaks Has to Say.

ED. TRANSCRIPT.—The objects set forth in the resolutions passed by the Chamber of Commerce as regards the City Charter, would seem to command themselves to all good and law-abiding citizens. The changes in the Charter do not increase the burden of taxation one dollar per year. In fact, it may be safely predicted it will lessen the expenditures of the city. It does not propose to interfere with the ambition of any of the gentlemen now candidates who are willing to sacrifice their own time and energy for the good of the city. It has been hinted that perhaps these self-sacrificing individuals may (by an amendment to the Charter) be asked to serve without any compensation, thereby giving them an opportunity to show to the citizens how magnanimous they are.

Why the Council should kick so at being relieved of the very disagreeable duty of managing the police force is a mystery to the average voter.

By a Police Board having the power to appoint the police and remove them for good and sufficient reasons only, (and just here we will suggest that it would not be a bad move to give this same board supervision over the employees of the Fire Department,) it is claimed, and with a good deal of justice, that our police would be a very efficient body under a Police Board.

Our Fire Department is an efficient body and have done good work, but we think the same good results would follow were they placed under the Police Board as will result to the police force.

Two Boards of Council are desirable for many reasons; it will effectively prevent hasty legislation which in many instances does not accomplish the desired or intended good. It would, in a great degree, if attempted, prevent an undue exercise of influence of the Mayor, as he would not be the presiding officer of either body. Now is the time our city needs all the wise legislation she can get, as we are growing and progressing as she has not done for years. We want the wisest and best citizens in the Council, men with broad views and economical in the expenditure of the revenues of the city. The revenue of the city is large and judiciously and economically handled it is susceptible of doing the city a vast amount of good, and when so used, and the citizens see the good effects there will be a cheerful acquiescence in it, but if not so used there will be, and justly so, long and loud complaints.

BUSINESS MAN.

A Picnic for a Veteran.—The Nashville American is requested to give place to the following letter:

LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 25, 1886.—Capt. Stone, Louisville, Ky.—Sir: You are one of the vice presidents of the National Association of Mexican Veterans, an organization that has done much good work for the surviving soldiers who fought in the war with Mexico. Through you I wish to make to it the following true statement: Jas. R. Collins, member of Co. John W. Tibbats' regiment in the Mexican war, is now an inmate of the Montgomery county, Ohio, poor house. He is old, sick and absolutely penniless. He is a Kentuckian, and for him I earnestly appeal to that military order of which you are a representative officer to lend him a helping hand in having him admitted to the Soldier's Home, in sight of which he is eking out a miserable existence.

Your comrade,
BEN F. EGAN.

A conspicuous instance of advertising on a grand scale is the price recently paid in Boston for a single insertion in one paper, \$2,000.—S. R. Niles acting as agent in the transaction. The good judgment of Mr. Niles in such matters is recognized not only in Boston, but also in New York, London and Paris. We understand that in the instance of which we speak the results justified the expenditure.

Willing to Work.

A paragraph crept into the Transcript a few days ago, in which it was stated that the Odd Fellows had great difficulty to get men to work in cleaning up the debris of the old Opera House. The gentlemen who had the cleaning in hand say that this was no error as they found plenty of men willing to work, and in fact were annoyed by the frequent efforts to get work. Our ex-

perience is that there are about dozen men on hand and ready to do any kind of work that is needed where there is only work for one. When we have coal thrown off at the office the applications to have the job of putting it in are so numerous as to be annoying. We employ about twenty-five people in and about the Transcript office, including carriers, and if there is a rumor that some one is to quit there are numerous applications for the place. The working men of Lexington are anxious to work at anything they can lay their hands to, the only trouble being that there is not enough work for them all.

WOODARD & HARBISON'S SALE.

some of the Top Prices Realized Yesterday.

Woodard & Harbison's great sale of fine horses commenced yesterday at 10 o'clock, and will continue five days. A large crowd of buyers are in attendance from all over the country, and the hotels are all crowded. Col. Edmonson and Col. Jack Smart are crying the sales, and Tom Forman is doing the equine part of the programme. Owing to the inclemency of the weather the sales were transferred from the street to the inside of Treacy & Wilson's stable. Following is a list of the principal prices obtained yesterday:

Harkaway, b. s., 4 y. o., by Indianapolis, dam Abdallah Belle, W. J. Nogle, Altoona, Pa., \$250; Stratford, b. s., 3 y. o., by Strathmore, dam Young Winnie by Woodford Mambrino; John Splat, Cleveland, Ohio, \$620; Boston Wilkes, b. s., 4 y. o., by George Wilkes, dam Jennie Anderson by American Clay, George Smith, Shelbyville, Ky., \$2,000; Dispatch, b. s., 4 y. o., by Howard, dam Lucille, Alex. Hill, Owingsboro, Ky., \$975; Flaco, br. s., 9 y. o., by Trojan, dam Vindex, L. D. Butler, Memphis, Missouri, \$1,500; Monroe Wilkes, c. s., 2 y. o., by Red Wilkes, dam by Monroe Chief, Jnd Evans, Indiana, \$610; Clara R., b. f., 4 y. o., by Stratmore, dam Matie Norman, Alex. Hill, Owingsboro, Ky., \$625; Diamond King, ch. s., 7 y. o., by Mark Diamond dam by Conscrip., W. T. Soper, Carlisle, Ky., \$810.

CENTRAL MILLS—JERSEY FLOUR.

I have been proprietor of two flour mills. I have devoted considerable attention to physiology and hygiene and think I can speak intelligently about flour.

If the grain of wheat, merely crushed and eaten in the shape of what we now call unbolted flour, had not been originally the best form of it, it would have become so before this because the human system has become adapted to it in that form from long use. "Two women were grinding at the mill," and making unbolted flour for themselves for thousands of years before Jerusalem cratic primaries, "improved."

The "new proc. or probably appearance of its food quality did it at the expense part of the pieces. Much of the flour into "ship flour" is now thrown. It is broken" and fed to the cowgirls will get first cows, but our pretty kind" if they are lean as "Pharaoh's d fashion don't eat some of the oil mill in the mill stone floor. Every process city has adopted the new which Mr. except the Central Mills, of course. T. J. Grubbs is the proprietor probably the old orthodox mill-ed the finest brands of "new process" for those who prefer it. Wheat contains 72 per cent of starch, 7 of gluten, 5 of sugar, 3 of gum and 12 of water. The "new process" retains but little more than the starch. I am not only the privilege of every lady, but her moral duty, to be just as pretty as she can be, and the glister for her hair and finger nails, and the sugar in Central Mill's flour will make her as sweet as pie, and the gum in that kind of flour will double disintegrate Colgan's Ton. It's bad enough to have to "gum it" when you are old and lost, have your teeth, young ladies. Don't do it while you are young.

Mr. Gribb's flour is called the "Jersey" brand because of its richness and fattening qualities.

Coal Gas at Fifty Cents.

From the Courier Journal.

The Chesapeake Gas Company, of Baltimore, has reduced the price of its coal gas to fifty cents per 1,000 feet, which leads the New York Journal of Commerce into a retrospection at home. The New York gas companies a few years ago reduced the price of gas to large consumers to seventy cents, which rate, being operated a considerable period, made dividends to the stockholders. This suggests the inference that, while fifty cents is a war rate in Baltimore yet the Chesapeake Company apparently selected that particular price, because while entailing heavy losses upon its rivals, would in the meanwhile pay all the expenses of its own campaign. The Louisville Gas Company advises its patrons that so long as they behave themselves they will be served with gas at not more than \$1.50, which also means not less than \$1.50.

TRYING TO BRIDGE THE CHASM.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 2.—The conference committee that was appointed to settle the differences between the factions of the Ohio Senate will formulate their report to the Senate to-morrow. It is understood to refer more especially to the manner in which the investigation of the Hamilton county contest cases shall be conducted, and will provide that any legal points which may arise during the contest and on which the committee cannot agree shall be referred to Judge Thurman and R. A. Harrison, of this city, for a decision.

MORTALLY WOUNDED.

Ex-Policeman Mike Gormley Shot by John Walsh, the Groceryman.

GORMLEY EXONERATES HIS SLAYER.

A bloody tragedy occurred about 8 o'clock last night at the grocery of John Walsh, on West Main street, near the Ice Factory, in which Mike Gormley, ex-policeman, was mortally wounded by Walsh. As soon as the shooting occurred Mr. Dick Garland hurried down town for a physician, and as a Transcript reporter was leaving the postoffice, Mr. Garland came by. He spoke to officers Donnellon, Bundy, and Henry, who were at the postoffice corner, and told them of the occurrence. They hurried away, followed by the reporter. Walsh was in his grocery, and the officers took him in charge and conveyed him to the station-house. They also secured his pistol, a .44-calibre Navy Remington. The reporter then went up stairs to see Gormley, who lived over Walsh's grocery. The wounded man was lying on a bed, and Drs. Patterson and Brown were examining the wound, which was about an inch to the left of the navel, the ball passing through the bowels but not entering the back. The wounded man was very pale and suffering a great deal. Looking up into the eyes of the reporter and others by his bed he said: "Don't blame that man, I was not to blame." A number of people called to see the wounded man, but it was found necessary to exclude them to prevent annoyances. Father Brossart came to see the sufferer, and they were alone together a few moments. In a short time Gormley spoke again to those about him and said: "Boys, I want you to clear that man; he is not to blame; there is no one to blame but the wife of mine." Mr. Wm. Gormley, father of Mike, bearing of his son's wounding, came into the room and was greatly excited. The opinion of the physicians was that the wound was probably mortal.

After Walsh was lodged in the station-house he was interviewed by a Transcript reporter, and gave the following account of the affair: "My name is John Walsh. I am fifty years of age. I came to Lexington three years ago from Cincinnati. I served during the war in Totten's Battery, 2d U. S. Artillery. I opened my grocery about a year ago. I never had a word with him in my life until to-day. About 3 o'clock I locked up and went down town to transact some business. I returned about half past four o'clock. As I crossed Merino street I noticed Gormley standing in front of my grocery. He hollowed at me and said, 'Come over here, I want to talk to you.' I walked up to him and he said, 'Who have you got in there?' pointing to my grocery. I said, 'No body; the door is locked; I have been down town.' He grabbed me by the collar with one hand, drew his revolver with the other, and commenced beating me over the head with it. The first lick my hat fell off. He struck me three or four times. I tried to ward off the blows with my arm, and called for the police. He then pointed his pistol at me, and said, 'You damn son of a b—h, I am a not a not to shoot you.' A policeman was up on Jefferson street, and hearing my call, ran to where we were. He got between us, and, turning Gormley around, told Gormley to go upstairs and behave himself. The officer then went away. A brother of Mike's took him up stairs and pacified him. A short time afterward I went outside the grocery to look at some groceries in Curry, Howard & Murray's wagon. While doing so, Gormley came up again after me and I went in the grocery. He again had out his revolver. I went down town to Judd's Royalty's office and swore out a warrant against Gormley, for assault and battery. Officers Lister, O'Brien and Hall served the warrant on Gormley, who came down town about 6 o'clock and gave bail in the sum of \$50. Mr. Elkin going on the bond. He went home and arrived there about half past 8 o'clock. Gormley went up stairs, when he returned, and seeing me in the room as he passed up the steps, cursed me and called for something—I think a cigar. I said: 'Mike, I would rather not sell you anything. You had better go over to Garland's, as you deal there.' He then cursed me and said: 'I have a notion to kill you,' and pointed his pistol at me, holding it up with both hands. I had my revolver lying alongside of me at the time. He pointed his revolver at me again and threatened to kill me. I called M. Barnett, my neighbor. He told me, 'Call again he would shoot me.' I did so and he blazed away. I seized my pistol and fired at him twice. One of the shots hit him. He then ran out the door, and in a short time a negro put his head in the door and told me to come out; as a man was shot out there. I told him I would not do so and for him to call a policeman."

After being shot, Gormley ran across the street toward Garland's grocery, and fell just after crossing the street railway. He was picked up and carried back to his home. The exact nature of the trouble between him and his wife is not known, though there are various rumors. It is said they have separated several times, the last time about two weeks ago. It is supposed by some

of his friends that his recent dismissal from the police force, coming on the heels of his prosecution in the Campbell killing, rendered him desperate, and caused him to do what he did in his earlier moments, he would not have done. He was one of the bravest officers ever on the force, and did not know what fear was. No kind heart ever beat in a human breast, and he was a loyal, devoted friend. The testimony of all was that he provided handsomely for his family. He has no children.

At 1 o'clock this morning Gormley was quiet, but very weak, apparently sinking fast. One of the physicians said he would, probably, not live until this morning. His wife sat beside his bed, saying to and fro in her grief, while his aged mother stood watching him and weeping.

LATER.—At 3 o'clock this morning the wounded man was resting under the effect of opiates; no chance for his recovery.

CRIMINAL CARELESSNESS

Causes a Fatal Accident on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad.

SAINTON, Va., Feb. 2.—A disastrous collision occurred on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad here at one o'clock this morning. The night express ran into the freight train on a siding and completely wrecked both engines. Fireman Gittings, of Richmond, was killed; G. W. Ellinger, master machinist, of Richmond, had his right arm and leg badly broken and a bad scalp wound;

Z. Lowry, of Richmond, engineer, and his throat cut and arm severed; his condition is dangerous; Charles Smalls, of Stanton, engineer of the freight train, had his back badly sprained and bruised. The only passenger hurt was Dr. Lafferty, of Richmond, but not seriously. The accident was caused by criminal negligence. The brakeman was aroused by the passing freight train, changed the switch just as the express came in sight. The train dashed on to the siding and the engine was loosed.

A Church Racket.

WANAMAKER, IND., Feb. 2.—On Sunday night in the church in the village of Dorset twelve miles southeast of here, Will Oates was shot by Clayton Pavay. Two years ago Oates eloped with Clayton's sister, Pavay swore vengeance upon Oates. Nothing more was heard of the matter, however, until recently, when the old quarrel was renewed. Mr. and Mrs. Oates were sitting in the front pew and Clayton Pavay stepped up and remarked that he had come to settle the matter and at the same time striking Oates. The latter essayed to defend himself and Pavay drew a revolver and fired at Oates, who grasped the weapon and received a very serious wound. The congregation fled in wild disorder. Mrs. Oates dropped her baby who was trampled upon and perhaps fatally injured.

THE HEADLESS MAN MYSTERY.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 2.—The headless man mystery was solved to-day by the confession of one of the parties charged with the murder. Subsequent to the discovery of the head in Ben Brown's yard, and the complete identification of the remains as those of Frank Arnold, three other persons implicated were arrested and jailed. Ben Brown has not yet been caught.

D. S. GOODRICH.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—The export of domestic cotton for the past week has been 4,555 packages, and since January 1, 21,000 packages, against 13,163 packages for same time last year and 9,433 packages for 1885. The tone of the market shows a tendency of hardening for all styles of staple cottons, while in all departments a good trade is in movement on account of Spring wants.

ANNUITING AT HOME.

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 2.—Chancellor Runyon to day read an opinion in the case of Vail vs. New Jersey Central and Philadelphia and Reading R. R. Companies, in which he declares that the lease made by the former to the latter company is null and void. The Chancellor has ordered all the property of the Central road to be transferred back to that corporation.

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SENATE PROCEEDINGS.

Winchester Has Her Charter Amended.

The Right of Persons Criminally Accused.

FRANKFORT, Feb. 2.—Leave was granted to bring in the following bills: A bill to repeal Chap. 1,336, of the Session Act, 1883-84, being an act to provide for and regulate the ventilation of coal mines in this State, and for the better protection of miners. Courts of Justice.

A bill to prohibit the working of convicts in the coal mines of this Commonwealth. Courts of Justice.

Mr. Clay Committee on Propositions and Grievances. House Bill No. 1, to amend the charter of Winchester. Passed.

An act to amend c. 234 of the Criminal Code of Practice, relating original of persons criminally accused to testify in their own behalf was taken up.

Mr. Gilbert offered to amend by requiring that accused to testify before any older wife are examined in behalf of the accused.

Mr. Wallace moved to amend by striking out, in lines five and six of Sec. 1 "penal or criminal cause and proceeding" and inserting "prosecution under an indictment for a felony."

The bill, as amended, was put upon its passage, and the ayes and nays demanded. Passed. Ayes, 19; nays, 10.

CONGRESS.

Woman Suffrage Comes Up In the Senate.

Eulogizing the Late Vice-President Hendricks.

RUSY RIDDLEBERGER'S RESOLUTION.

Senate.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—A joint resolution was favorably reported by Blair, from the Committee on Women Suffrage, providing for a constitutional amendment extending to the rights of suffrage to women.

Cockrell stated that this report was not the unanimous judgment of the Committee, and that the majority reserved the right to present the report.

Mr. Pugh submitted the substitute already referred to him to take the place of Mr. Riddleberger's resolution and asked that it be presented and lie over till to-morrow. This was agreed to.

The next bill on the calendar was a bill to permit the United States Consul at Warsaw, Russia, to accept certain decorations tendered him by the Russian government. The Consul is a Russian subject, and not an American citizen.

Mr. Riddleberger offered the following:

Resolved, That it is a sense of the Senate that the Executive of the United States is not restricted by Constitutional law in removing or suspending appointees, and that the Senate has no right to require that reasons shall be given for such removals or suspensions; that it is the right of the Senate to call for my paper relating to the conduct of removed or suspended appointees, or to the qualification and fitness of all persons whose names are presented to the Senate for confirmation or rejection, and it is the duty of the Executive to comply with all demands for the same. He asked immediate consideration of the resolution.

Mr. Cockrell objected, and the matter went over as a subject for debate.

Mr. Edmunds, Mr. Ingalls and Mr. Logan opposed the bill, and Mr. Morgan spoke in its favor. The Electoral Count bill then came up and Mr. Everts took the floor. He submitted an amendment that it should be the duty of the Executive of each State, as soon as practicable, after the final ascertainment of the appointment of the election, and such State to communicate, under the seal of the State, to the Secretary of State of the United States, a certificate showing the result of such ascertainment, setting forth the name of the electors and other particulars, and to deliver to the electors of such State a similar certificate in triplicate, such certificates to be transmitted by the electors with the result of their own actions.

Mr. Edmunds opposed the motion to re-commit it, but struck his bill that Mr. Everts suggested an amendment which embodied an extremely valuable idea. It could be discussed in the Senate, however, as well as in convention. After further debate a motion to recommit was brought to a vote and resulted—yeas, 30; nays, 22; the affirmative vote being about equally divided between the Republicans and Democrats. All the proposed amendments went with the bill. The Dakota bill was then placed before the Senate, and Mr. Logan obtained the floor but gave way for an Executive session, after which the Senate adjourned.

NOTE.
Immediately after the reading of the journal, Holman, of Indiana, offered a resolution that the business of the House be suspended in order that the eminent service-s and private virtues of the late Vice-President Hendricks might be appropriately commemorated.

Wm. D. Bynum, of Indiana, who represents the District which formerly returned Mr. Hendricks to the House of Representatives, was the first speaker in the eulogies which followed.

Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, reviewed Mr. Hendricks' life as illustrative of the possibilities of an American citizen, whether he was viewed as a legislator, as a commissioner of the General Land Office, as representative in Congress, as Governor of Indiana, as a Senator, or as Vice-President of the United States, there would be seen the impress of his splendid mind, the lustre of his unfaltering patriotism and nobility of manhood. Mr. Long, of Massachusetts, Mr. Hewitt, of New York, Mr. Throckmorton, of Texas, Mr. Dingley, of Maine, Mr. Browne, of Indiana, Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, Mr. Springer, of Illinois, Mr. Geddes, of Ohio, and Mr. Lowry, Kleiner and Hohman, of Indiana, also delivered eulogies, after which resolutions were adopted, and then the House adjourned.

A KILLING IN LESLIE COUNTY.
It was reported in this city last night that a killing had taken place in Leslie county. From what could be gathered about the affair, it seems that bad blood had existed for some time between George Robinson and Andy Marsh. The latter went to when Robinson was at work and renewed the quarrel, during which he attempted to draw a pistol, but Robinson "got the drop" on him and Andy Marsh died with his boots on.

No shadow, Mr. Groundhog.

LOVE IN A LIFT.

Bond street was hopelessly blocked. It was just such a scene that may be witnessed every day between April and July, but to me talk back, another man who was my right carriage house and his profession, the whole phantasmagoria of fair women, perfectly well-set-up men, equally well-set-up carriages and ladies, "stipers" was complete with the charm of comparative novelty. But, though the scene was inspiring enough, he did not linger long in the region sacred to the Elysian mysteries of sleeping, just as he was crossing the threshold of the Bayonet club, he was killed by a wileful one.

"Bourchier! By all that is wonderful! Why, I thought you were far away at Bangalore."

"Bourchier was a fair, fresh-colored man, a little over six of the famous type of the man about town, well-dressed, spruce, and with the air of one who is on good terms with himself and all the world."

"Come and have a cigar and a chat. Why, it must be ten years since you left England."

"It is. I shall be a sort of modern Rip Van Winkle."

"Nonsense, man! We do forget our friends quite so soon, even in London," retorted the other, leading the way into the smoking room.

"Now for your news, Huntley," said Bourchier, as he settled himself in an easy chair and lighted a cigar. "Who has been born, who has married, who has died since I saw you last?"

"Let me think. It is a difficult thing to remember dates when one is bidding to stand and deliver, like that."

In spite of this protest, Huntley during the next half hour contrived to recall a fair amount of gossip.

"You remember Rosalie Beynon?" he said, suddenly. "Pretty girl—brown eyes, complexion roses and cream, and that sort of thing. By the bye, Bourchier, wasn't she an old flame of yours?"

"That's a lessing question with a vengeance," replied the other, with a rather forced laugh, as he pulled viciously at his烟管. "But what of her? She married some rich city man, didn't she?"

"Yes; Josiah Ormskirk. Fellow who made a monkey of you the day we exchanged. Died a year ago and left his wife a rich widow. Fully wedded for her, for I believe he rather left her a life for some time before his death. Hadn't you heard of it?"

"No; he must have died during my absence at a remote place up in the hills, where I hardly ever saw a newspaper."

"How did you manage to exist? Well, Mrs. Ormskirk is beginning to go into society again. I saw her in the park only yesterday, end by Joyce she looked quite as pretty, and almost as young, as she did ten years ago!"

"Yes, she was very pretty," assented Bourchier, and he added, bitterly, "and she took her charms to the best market, as most women do."

But the mention of his old love's name seemed to have taken away Bourchier's appetite for society gossip. He rose slowly and looked at his watch.

"Five o'clock. Old habits are things of strong growth. I think I shall stroll down to the park and see what is going on. Do you feel inclined to come, too, Huntley?"

"No; thanks. I feel lazy this afternoon, so I shall look through the evening papers. There has passed away a glory from the park. One gets tired of the eternal mill-round in time."

"Well, I'll off, at any rate, for an hour's stroll. And with a good-humored smile and patting shade of the hands the two men parted. Huntley strolled on toward the park his thoughts went back to certain November afternoon when he and Rosalie had run home together after a quick run with the Pytchley, and love had got the better of prudence and he had proposed and been refused. Pretty Rosalie, though she had only the experience of a single lesson, had enough of worldly wisdom to know that though Vincent Bourchier was handsome, clever enough to be a pleasant companion, of good birth, a brave soldier (he had already distinguished himself at the age of twelve and twenty), he was no mate for her. She was a penniless, but ambitious girl, dependent upon the whims of her aunt, Lady Silvesthorne, a stern matron, who had packed her pretty niece away in a corner on the folly and wickedness of girls who married poor men.

"I don't think you are the sort of woman who would be happy with two new gowns a year," she was in the habit of saying. "Thinking of living in a six-room house in the suburbs, with a maid-of-all-work to wait on you. No, Rosalie, you must marry a rich man, or I wish my hands to you."

Mrs. Beynon had not sufficient strength of character to defer her aunt and unny Vincent Bourchier, whom, in her heart of hearts, she knew loved. A couple of months or so later, Josiah Ormskirk proposed to her and was accepted.

"I wonder if she would remember me if I went to see her," thought Bourchier, as he turned into the park.

The afternoon was unusually fine, the drive was thronged with carriages. Bourchier passed several times and hopped on the rail to match the moving panorama of beauty and fashion. He was about to turn homeward when he became aware of a pair of large brown eyes regarding him from a handsome face that had just come to a stand still not three paces from where he stood. As his gaze rested on the pleasant face in which the aforesaid eyes were set, a thrilling glow of recognition shone from under the delicate arches brows, and a pair of fresh, red lips pouted in a bright smile over the rest of the most dazzling little teeth imaginable.

"Rosalie!" murmured Bourchier to himself, and the last not quite forgotten words came to his lips.

He called her, and she has not quite forgotten me either."

He called her, and had just quickly forced his way through the throng to greet the woman he had parted from in hasty tears and in years ago.

"What can I do?" said Mrs. Ormskirk, as she extended her dimly-glimmed hand. "I thought I could not be matched. When did you return from India?"

"Only the day before yesterday," he replied, looking her full in the face. "It is a pleasure to find I am not quite forgotten—a pleasure I hardly anticipated. I have been in the park for four or more and you are the only person who has recognized me."

"I have a good memory for faces. And you are very little altered," she flushed with a blush.

That ready blush of pretty Mrs. Ormskirk gave her an air of girlish simplicity that was more charming than real.

"Would you have me again?" she asked, with an innocent air, which became her wonderfully.

"I should have known you anywhere," was his fervent answer.

"May I call on you, Mrs. Ormskirk?" he asked, when they had talked about mutual acquaintances, criticised the passers-by and chatted merrily, after the manner of friends who meet after a long interval of absence.

"Of course, you may. I live at Megathorne mansion when I am in town. You will generally find me at home about 4 o'clock." And, with another of her sunny smiles, Mrs. Ormskirk drove on.

Lord Rockminster saw a good deal of Mrs. Ormskirk, and at another he contrived to drop in every day at Megathorne mansion.

The infectious salts of roses opened by the fair widow was on the seventh floor of the large block of buildings, consequently they were needed by that usual modern convenience, a lift, or "elevator," as it is called by our American cousins. Bourchier soon charmed quite a sentimental feel-

trying to speak cheerfully; "it may not be serious as you think. Do you know if this is an hydraulic lift? If so, the stoppage may be caused by the failure of the water."

"I don't know—I don't know what an hydraulic lift is," moaned Rosalie, sobbing.

"Such a thing has never happened before," said Vincent, can't—can't you save me?"

"Would to heaven I could. I would die for you gladly."

"I don't know about dying for me," she said. "But—but there seems a very good chance of your dying with me."

Bourchier smiled.

"I don't think things are quite so bad as that, Rosalie."

"How do you know? Why, any minute we may be dashed to pieces! I have heard of such things."

His arm was round her waist; in her terror she did not seem to notice it at least, she made no attempt to withdraw herself from his embrace.

"Life seems all the more entrancing now, of course," he ventured to say, trying not to speak bitterly. "You were always ambitions, Rosalie, and as a peeress?"

"Who told you I was going to be a peeress? I was not born with spirit."

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A PERPLEXING SITUATION.

Gov. KNOTT's letter to the Legislature on the penitentiary question discloses a most remarkable state of affairs in that institution. All the machinery, implements, and even the beds on which the convicts sleep belong to the contractors. The State owns the buildings, the boilers and engines and a few old hemp looms, and nothing else. The State does not own a pound of meat or an ounce of flour on which to feed the convicts, and there is not a dollar's worth of material on which to employ the convicts, and to "cap the climax" the State has no money with which to buy anything. It will cost \$376 a day to feed the convicts and pay expenses, or \$137,304 for a year. The constitution prohibits the State from borrowing another dollar; claims against the treasury have already been deferred six months; every cent that is expected to be available for sixty days must go to the school fund, and what is the State going to do with the convicts in the meantime?

There is manifestly nothing that can be done but to let them starve to death or for the Governor to turn every one of them loose on the community by wholesale pardons.

The next best thing might be for the Legislature to enact a law providing for the convicts to be turned out on a "ticket-of-leave," as it is termed in England. By this form of furlough the English convicts are, on good behavior, turned out of prison, and required to report to certain officials at stated times. They may be turned into any jail on proof of bad conduct, and the "ticket-of-leave" is thereby revoked.

In this exceedingly perplexing situation in the Kentucky penitentiary the Legislature might provide for a "ticket-of-leave" for all convicts in for crimes other than treason, murder, arson and rape, and thus find relief in the only possible way that is visible. This is rendered more imperative from the fact that when Mason & Co., return the leased convicts there will be fully 1,100 within the walls of the penitentiary. On this point Gov. KNOTT says: "This, in my judgment, would be a popular calamity. It suggests possibilities at which humanity revolts with instinctive horror. There are, all told, 744 cells in the penitentiary for male prisoners. Of these but 648 are available, and they are barely sufficient for one convict each. The remaining 96 are totally unfit for occupancy except in the mildest weather. Therefore, unless some provisions shall be made for their accommodation, over 1,000 convicts must be crowded into quarters scarcely sufficient for 648. In other words, over 700 human beings must be maimed by couples in cells only 3 x 9 inches wide, 6 ft. 3 inches high and 6 feet 8 inches long, furnishing under the most favorable circumstances air sufficient for a single person only. If you would realize the terrible results which must ensue from such condition of things, you have but to refer to the horrible history of squalor, misery, crime, disease and death disclosed by the investigation of the condition of the penitentiary made by your predecessors in the winter of 1879-80."

With such facts staring them in the face we do not see why legislators should hesitate a moment in adopting the "ticket-of-leave" plan. It would probably set loose 75 per cent of the convicts who are in for minor offenses, and give the State a breathing spell and an opportunity to make suitable provision for the poor wretches who fall into the clutches of the law.

But, no matter what is done, the Legislature should abolish the odious lease system, by which convict labor is brought into ruinous competition with the honest wage-workers of our State.

The House of Representatives was disbanded again yesterday to enable

the architect to place props under the floor. The legislators will carry soft cushions and step-ladders hereafter; the former to make the fall easy and the latter to enable them to climb out after the slits under the floor give way.

It looks as if the State officers in connection with Mason & Co., are determined to bully the Legislature into dismissing penitentiary Warden Sourn. The Board dismissed Sourn, who went to work and secured the sympathy of the Legislature; the Governor and the other members of the Board standing too high on their dignity to endeavor to have their side of the case presented to the Legislators. Now that Sourn has been vindicated by the Legislature the convict lessors hasten to announce their determination of throwing off their contract, well knowing the situation in which they thereby place the State, and doubtless relying on this as a means of compelling the Legislature to turn Sourn out. The Governor suddenly sees the perplexities of the situation and delivers a message to the Legislature describing its horrors in graphic language. He doubtless knew all the facts just as well a month ago as he does to-day, and the withdrawal of Mason & Co., coupled with his message, seems to convey the plain hint that the Legislature can do only one thing, and that is dismiss Sourn.

The question is a tough one. If the Legislature does not want to trouble on its record, it can provide a "ticket-of-leave" law, which is about all that is left for it to do. This would be an experiment that would be watched with decided interest, but it is the only visible way out of the dilemma. It is the penalty for incompetent and botchwork legislation, and is notice to the people that they will best serve their interests by electing good and judicious men to the Legislature hereafter.

It was while Judge MULLIGAN was peaking that the State House floor began to wobble. This is a great compliment to the Judge's powers of oratory, and we leave faith in his ability to shake the capital over to Lexington. In the language of Tandy HUGHES, "the Judge is a hummer." All that Lexington can desire is for him to keep pegging away at Capital removal.

The Law and Order Club of wicked Cincinnati has gained a victory of the greatest importance to their cause. The Governor has removed the corrupt police commissioners who refused to allow the arrest of theatrical people who violated the Sunday laws by giving Sunday entertainments. This is giving the devil another black eye. Lay on, Sam JONES!

Hon. M. C. ALFORD has introduced in the State Senate a bill to amend the charter of Lexington. We are informed that it provides for a Board of Aldermen, a Police and Fire Commission, and an extension of the time for paying the capitation tax, in addition to some other items of minor importance. The bill was prepared after due consultation with many well-posted citizens of Lexington, and it will doubtless pass both Houses in time to select officers in March.

The Right Thing to do.
The Frankfort Correspondent of the Covington Commonwealth says: "From bridges to breaks is a transition easily made, especially to one who stood in the lobby the other day when the flood of the House began to wobble. Col. MULLIGAN was speaking at the time, and, as the shaking continued, and the occupants of the lobbies fled in dismay, the gallant Colonel moved that the balance of the session be held in the new courthouse in the beautiful Bluegrass city of Lexington. The motion didn't prevail, but the motion to adjourn till to-morrow did. Meanwhile, an architect is examining to see how big the bill can be made for repairs. Two years ago the east side of the Chamber, just over Tom HENRY's deputy's office, gave way and was propped up. This year the west end sinks, and the supposition is that the door is playing both ends against the middle, as has been done by the Legislators for lots these many years. It, however, the tumbling and cracking of the old shell continues until the building lies a mass of ruins, much thanks would be due. The way would be open for a removal to Lexington, and an escape from the Frankfort malaria, which is too far above proof."

The Turkey Crop.
The firm of Speyer Bros. have collected during the last three months in Central Kentucky 110,000 pounds of body turkey feathers and 40,000 pounds of quills. The vast number of these fine fowls raised in this section can be estimated when the fact is known that a single bird does not produce more than a half pound of feathers.

OUR SENATE.

What this Branch of the Legislature is Doing.

A Bill Looking to Increased Taxation Of Banks.

OTHER BUSINESS TRANSACT.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 3.—It was granted to bring in the following bills:

A bill to require persons dealing in margin to disclose its true character and sell it as such. Public Health.

A bill requiring all banks in the Commonwealth to list and pay taxes on the fair cash value of all their real and personal property for State, county and municipal purposes at the same rate that is now assessed and collected, or which may hereafter be assessed and collected from other real and personal property in this State, any privilege in any charter to the contrary notwithstanding. Judiciary.

House Bill No. 165, making seduction a felony, was taken up.

Mr. Bryan presented a communication from Mason-Ford Company, lessors of the convict labor of the State, addressed to the General Assembly of Kentucky, which, after objection, was ordered ready to information. The communication renewed the demand for release of lessors from their contract for convict labor, for certain reasons stated therein. Mr. Hays moved to refer the communication to the Committee on Penitentiary. Adopted.

A bill to regulate the traffic in spirituous, vinous or malt liquors in this Commonwealth, was taken up from the special orders. Mr. Berry moved to consider the bill in Committee of the whole. Adopted. Mr. Berry was called to the chair and the Senate went into Committee of the whole. Mr. Bush moved that the Committee rise, and that it be reported to the Senate that the Committee desire that the bill be referred to the Committee on Judiciary or its opinion as to the constitutionality of the bill. Adopted. A bill to amend the charter of the Franklin Insurance Company of Louisville. Passed.

Mr. Taubee called up a joint resolution inquiring into the expediency of redistricting the State into judicial districts, and the amendment proposed by the House. The Senate concurred in the amendment of the House.

A bill to punish certain offenses by stripes reported adversely. Motion was made striking out all offenses but wife-beating. On motion of Mr. Gilbert the bill and amendments were recommitted to Committee on General Statutes.

House Bill No. 397, relating to the amendment of the charter of the town of Winchester. Passed.

Mr. Burnett, General Statute—A bill providing for the recording of attachments in certain cases, with amendment, and the Senate then adjourned.

TO THE READERS AND FRIENDS OF THE BLADE.

A number of persons have kindly asked me to send them my paper and I have kept a list of their names, but until the time of its first issue I have solicited no subscribers. The circulation of the BLADE will therefore be begun by being sent to the persons who may receive it, hoping, of course, that they will pay me for it, but claiming no advantage of the newspaper law which I deem an unjust one, which requires one to pay for a paper that he may take from an office, and which may have been sent to him without his order. To such persons as conclude to take the BLADE, I would say that I will thank them to remit to me or hand me the one dollar subscription money at their earliest convenience.

To those who feel doubtful about the propriety of taking the paper I would say that I will take it as a kindness if they will allow it to come to them until they determine about it, and then inform me accordingly. The BLADE will be sent with this no less understanding to the almost entire list who subscribed to the Lexington Daily Observer through my solicitation, and to another list that I have made out from others generally resident in the country and adjoining towns of the Bluegrass Region, and to various remote parts of the United States. It is my purpose in this way regularly to extend the circulation of the BLADE each week, and I will be glad if my personal friends, or the friends of the BLADE, will suggest to me orally or by note, the names of persons to whom I might send it on the conditions with some probability of gaining their patronage. I think the public may safely regard the BLADE as being upon a permanent foundation, and I will take pleasure in giving any information with reference thereto that may be asked of me.

Money Wanted.

All knowing themselves indebted to us will please call and settle, as we must have our money. All accounts that have been standing six months and longer, if not paid in 30 days, will be placed in the hands of a collector for settlement.

A. B. CHINN & CO.

A. B. CHINN & CO. are selling ten thousand dollars worth of winter goods at cost to reduce stock.

THE "BEAUTIFUL."

The Heaviest Snowfall in Many Years.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—The storm continued with little abatement all night, and it is undoubtedly the worst storm New York has experienced since 1878, streets being rapidly filled with snow and the street cars are pulled along with great difficulty. A strike upon a number of the roads tends to overcrowd the elevated roads.

LYCENBERG, Va., Feb. 4.—The snow is twelve inches deep, and railroad communication is interrupted. Report is from the Southwestern portion of the State indicating unusually severe storms, the snow being from two to three feet deep.

BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 4.—The snowfall here is seventeen inches deep, being the heaviest since 1856. Trains from every direction are delayed, and navigation on the Chesapeake Bay and its tributaries is entirely suspended.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 4.—To-day there are reports that snow is drifting on some of the roads, and it is believed that more trouble will be given by the drifts in cuts, but everything will be done to keep the roads open. All the western trains due here last night arrived about four hours late, those arriving this morning are an hour late.

A NEW DEPARTMENT IN PUBLIC SALES.

Quality, not Quantity, is the Motto.

W. R. BRASFIELD'S

Lexington Combination Sale Of

186
Select Horses.
LEXINGTON, KY.

February 23, 24, 25, 1886.

Gathering of Standard Trotting stallions
on colts and brood mares, the get of the
most noted sires in the world. The consignments
are from the prominent breeders in the country,
and the horses are selected from their purest
stock. Large number of horses will be
offered to give more art and
to the quality and high breeding of the stock in my
possession, and my experience in the
business of breeding horses will enable me to do
successfully. I am confident no public sale has
contained a larger stock of horses than is now offered
for sale, representing the best stock in the country.
Names—Abraham Patchen, Almont, Stratmore,

Catalogues now ready. Apply to

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Garden Seed.

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CALL AND SEE US!

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BREMERMAN GROOVED PICKET

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Roller Mills Flour.

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Use Cream or Favorite.

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Ask Your Grocer for It.

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J. W. BERKLEY.

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PURE JAVA BRANDS

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Roasted Coffee.

FOR SALE IN THIS CITY.

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—AND PUT UP IN—

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—BY—

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BALTIMORE, MD.

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BAKER & BROTHERS

—FOR FIRST-CLASS—

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We will give you bargains in

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—AND—

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